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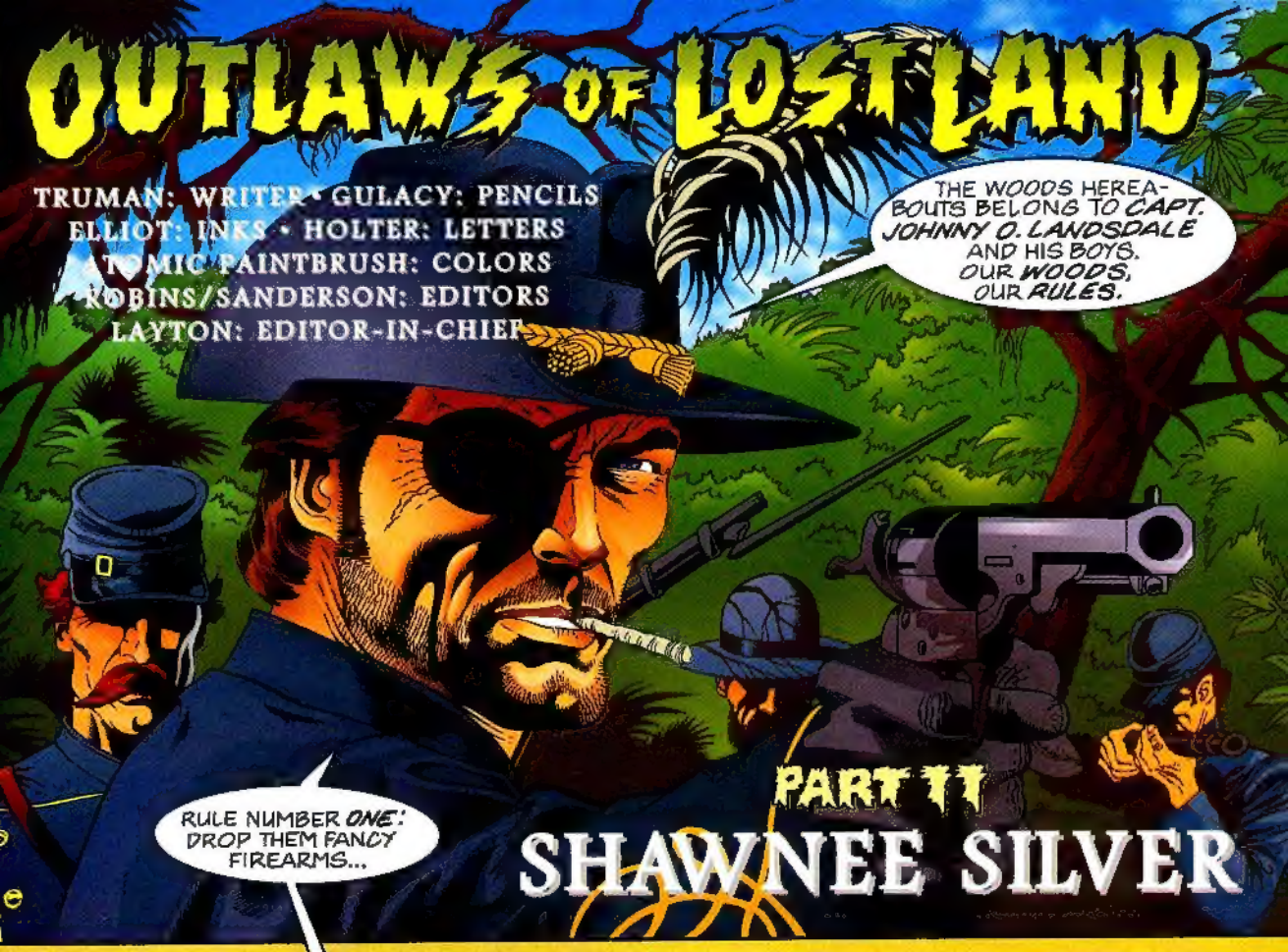
OUTLAWS OF LOST LAND
TRUMAN: WRITER • GULACY: PENCILS
ELLIOT: INKS • HOLTER: LETTERS
ATOMIC PAINTBRUSH: COLORS
ROBINS/SANDERSON: EDITORS
LAYTON: EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
THE WOODS HEREABOUTS BELONG TO CAPT. JOHNNY O. LANDSDALE AND HIS BOYS. OUR WOODS, OUR RULES.
PART 11
SHAWNEE SILVER

RULE NUMBER ONE: DROP THEM FANCY FIREARMS...
...ELSE MY PUPS TEAR YOU SOME NEW AIRPIPES.

P-P-P-PUPS?
TH-THOSE MUTTS ARE THE S-SIZE OF MY OLD C-C-CONVERTIBLE!

CAVE WOLVES, RIGHT HANDY SLIPPER-FETCHERS--IF YOU GOT BIG FEET.
BUT WHAT'S TO KEEP ME BLOWIN' YOU TO PERDITION `FORE THEY GET TO ME, LANDSDALE?
RECKON I DON'T HAVE NO GUARANTEES THAT YOU WON'T, BLONDIE.
SO MAYBE YOU SHOULD JUST GO AHEAD AND TRY IT. WE'LL SEE HOW IT TURNS OUT.
O.K. CAP'N. LET'S TALK.
THUNK
CLACK
GLAD YA COME AROUND TO MY WAY'A THINKIN'.
WOLVES ARE KINDA DISAPPOINTED, THOUGH. POOR CRITTERS ARE HUNGRY.

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WHO ARE YOU FOLKS?
I AM TUROK. THIS IS MY STUDENT ANDY. THE WOMAN IS OUR FRIEND, PROF. REGAN HOWELL.
WE'RE SEARCHING FOR THE VILLAGE OF CAPTAIN RED.
TUROK, HUH? I HEARD OF YA. YOU USED TO RUN WITH THAT CRAZY WITCH, ERICA. HEARD A THIS RED FELLA, TOO. USED TO BE A PIRATE OR SOMESUCH. WELL, YOU'RE A LONG WAY FROM HIS TERRITORY.
AND WHAT'S YOUR STORY, BLONDIE?
NAME'S CROCKETT. FOLKS CALL ME LONGHUNTER.
COUPLA RICH GUYS HEARD RUMORS ABOUT THIS LOST LAND AND HIRED ME TO CHECK IT OUT. PILOT LIVED HERE ONCE AND ESCAPED. I PAID HIM TO BRING ME HERE.
THAT'S IT, SHORT 'N SWEET. YOUR TURN.
FAIR 'NUFF, ME AND MY BUNCH RODE WITH THE TEXAS CONFEDERATE CAVALRY. ONE DAY WE WOKE UP AND WASN'T IN TEXAS NO MORE.
WASN'T LONG, FOUND SOME OTHER BOYS IN THE SAME BOAT...
LIKE OLD RYU SHO, THERE. HE DON'T SPEAK 'MERICAN, BUT HE'S SURE GOT A WAY OF MAKIN' HIMSELF UNDERSTOOD.
MY SHAWNEE PAL DON'T TALK MUCH NEITHER. BUT WE GET ALONG. WE HAVE TO.
HIS NAME'S LAKE.

I'LL LEVEL WITH YOU: TRUTH IS WE COULD USE YOUR GUNS--AND THAT FLYIN' CONTRAPTION WE SEEN YA IN!
BACK IN THE OLDEN DAYS, THE SHAWNEES FOUND A DOORWAY INTO THIS LOST LAND AND USED IT TO HIDE A CACHE OF SACRED SILVER FROM THE VIRGINIA MILITIA!
FOLKS ON OUR WORLD HUNTED FOR THE SILVER FOR AGES. BUT IT'S LOCATION WAS ALWAYS UNKNOWN--GUARDED BY A LONG LINE OF SHAWNEE "SECRET KEEPERS."
UNKNOWN 'TIL NOW, THAT IS. RIGHT, MR. LAKE?
WHAT? YOU ENTRUSTED THE SECRET OF YOUR PEOPLE TO THESE MEN?
WE AIM TO GET THAT SILVER WITH YOU OR WITHOUT YOU. BUT IT'S GONNA BE DANGEROUS WORK, AND YOUR GUNS'LL SURE MAKE IT A LOT EASIER.
I PROMISE YOU A SHARE--IF YOU CAN GET US BACK HOME IN THAT FLYIN' BOAT OF YOURS.
SILVER? HEHHEH...
SURE. COUNT ME AND PILOT IN.
I'LL JOIN YOU, TOO--FOR NOW.
ANDY? REGAN?
SURE. WHATEVER YOU SAY, COACH.
I GOT MY REASONS.
LET'S GET TO IT THEN.
FUNNY...
...THAT DUDE LOOKS AWFUL FAMILIAR.

LATER...

THIS THE SPOT, LAKE?
YEAH... THE CAVE THAT MY UNCLES TOLD ME ABOUT.
YA DONE GOOD, SHAWNEE. REAL GOOD.
SOMEBODY GOT HERE BEFORE US.

HMMM... POOR SOULS HAD TROUBLE GETTIN' IN.
RECKON THERE AIN'T NO SOUTHERN BOYS EVER TRIED IT THOUGH.
OR SAMURAI?

HECK, MISS. RYU SHO'S SOUTHERN, TOO. SOUTH JAPAN.
FOR'RD MARCH, BOYS. SINGLE COLUMN.
WHOA, DUDE! THEIR HEADS ARE MISSING! WHAT KILLED THEM?
YOU'LL SEE, KID
YOU'LL SEE...

WHAT SAY WE GO IN AND TAKE A LOOK, KID?
VINES! YALE! GET ON THE FLANK.
REST OF YOU FAN OUT A LITTLE. JUST FOLLOW THE DOGS.
HOLD IT!
SOMETHIN'S SPOOKIN' OL' HOOT...
GRRRRRRR...
...SOMETHIN' BAD!
KEEP MOVIN'-- SLOW-LIKE.

GGR-RARR!
GEEZ! KEEP THEM FLEABAGS'A YOURS QUIET, REBEL!
THEY'RE DOIN' THEIR JOB BLONDIE, YOU JUST DO YORN!
AND BY THE WAY--NEVER POINT YOUR GUN AT 'EM AGAIN!
SILENCE! BOTH OF YOU! SOMETHING'S WRONG!

SKRREEE EEEEEEEEEEE EE

BLAM

AAGHHK!

YAAHHH!
WHAT THE--?!
FLOATING HEADS!
THE ELDERS CALLED THEM FORTH TO GUARD THE TREASURE!
TAKKA TAKKA
SKRRRREEEEEEEEE
III-EEELLPP--!!
SNAP
JUMPIN' JEHOSEPHAT! MONSTERS!
SKRREEEEEE
WHATEVER THEY ARE, THEY KILLED MY DAWG!
GIVE'EM THE GRINDERS, BOYS!

SKREEEE!
SKREEEE!
SKRRRKK!
SHUNG!
SKRRREE
UNGH!
REGAN! ANDY! STAY TOGETHER!
CHNNK!
DON'T LET THEM BLOCK THE ENTRANCE!

CAN'T! ONE'S GOT ME!
SOMEBODY--HELP!
SKREEE!
TAKKA TAKKA
SORRY, KID...
...YOU GOTTA LEARN TO TAKE CARE OF...
...YOURSELF?
:UNHHNGH:
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, LAKE?
SKREEE!
DUMB KID.
BLAM

TAKKA TAKKA
TAKKA TAKKA
YOU O.K., BOY?
=COUGH! COUGH!=
SURE. THANKS FOR THE HELP, DUDE.
UGLY SCAR.
YEAH.
MY OLD MAN GAVE IT TO ME WHEN I WAS ABOUT SIX. MEAN OLD SNAKE.
FUNNY-- HE HAD ONE IN ABOUT THE SAME SPOT! GUESS BEATIN' KIDS RUNS IN THE FAMILY.
BUT IT STOPS WITH ME! I'M MAKIN SURE OF THAT, MAN!
SURE, KID.
SURE.
ANDY!
THANK GOD! YOU'RE SAFE!
COME. WE MUST FIND THE REST OF THE GROUP.

LAKE!
QUIT YER DAYDREAMIN' AND BOOK A TRAIL FOR US, SHAWNEE!
WHAT SAY WE FIND THAT SILVER 'FORE MORE O' THEM FLYIN' HEADS COME AFTER US!
WE'RE ALREADY THERE, JOHNNY.

JUST LOOK AT IT, RYU, OL' BUDDY.
WHEN WE GET BACK TO EARTH, WE GONNA LIVE LIKE PRINCES.
HAI?
HAI, JOHNNY-SAN!
HA HA HA HA--
--HUH?

AAIIEEEEEEE!

UUUHHNNN...
BLAM
BLAM
POW
TAKKA TAKKA
BLAM

LET GO OF HIM, DEMON!
WHLNK
SKREEEE!

HHAAEE!!!--!
NO!
AAAA!!!--!
AHWA
POW!
REGAN!
TUROK! LAKE'S IN TROUBLE!
TAKKA TAKKA TAKKA TAKKA
SKREEEEEE
UHHHH...
FIRE!

YA DONE RIGHT BY US, SHAWNEE-- NOW WE'LL DO RIGHT BY YOU!
GIVE THAT CRITTER A TASTE'A MINI-BALL STEW, BOYS!
BRAM
BAM
YEEE-HAWWW!
BLAM
BAM
BAM
UHHHMMPH--!
LAKE! WATCH OUT!

LAKE...!?
ALL OF YOU... GET OUT NOW. WHAT WE'VE DONE... IS WRONG.
THE SPIRITS OF THE EARTH-THE GHOSTS OF OUR FATHERS WILL BE ANGRY. DEATH IS COMING.
GO, BOY. PLEASE.
OH, YEAH? WHEN DID YOU GET SO CONCERNED FOR US, LAKE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN THIS FOR YOURSELF.
W-WHEN I FOUND A PART OF ME... THAT I THOUGHT I'D... LOST FOREVER!
F-FORGIVE ME, ANDY.
!
ANDY! CAVE-IN!
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT!
RRUMBLE!

NO!
NOBODY'S LEAVIN' TIL WE'VE CARRIED SOME'A THAT SILVER OUT WITH US!
YAAIIIEEE!
RUMBLE
CRASH
COME BACK, BOYS! WE GOTTA SAVE THIS HERE TREASURE!
RRRUMBLE!
EEYAAGGH!

ANDY!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YEAH. S-SURE MAN...
...I'M O.K. I GUESS.
PILOT! REGAN'S HURT BADLY! YOU MUST FLY US THROUGH THE TIME PORTAL BACK TO EARTH!
ANDY--QUICKLY! WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE!
SURE DUDE...
WHATEVER.

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